## **Nocebo**

## **Augury**

[Music: Mathieu]"The ultimate recipe for power:

First spread the disease, then come selling the pill"Puzzle done! The picture comes clear

And the despair comes complete

So lucidly we drown in sedationOr else feel the pulse of one's cranium

A bruising reverence to the concrete

Feel the frequency vanish

Shedding suits, setting the actors freeFar away, feeling so lucid

Peeled the thin veil of lies

But soon arms fell down

The task, overwhelming utopia[Solo: Mat]Here comes Don Quixote

Charging windmills on and on

Rise and restart! Hope to overcome...How meagre arms could have shovelled mountains?

How could meagre arms break all their chains?

Pacified (they are) with games[Solo: Mat]They groan under the yolk of bondage

Until life itself becomes a burden!

Restless hearts pumping ire... each one in his corner!

Passed down as pride, an inescapable animal duty

(Possess, procreate) Do fornicate![Solo: Mat]

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